

Newport Mercury

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WHOLE NUMBER 8,128.

The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

12 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1764, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is published weekly, except on Sundays and holidays. It is published at the office of the publisher, 12 Thames street, Newport, R. I.

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Local Matters.

Memorial Services.

The various lodges of Odd Fellows throughout the country, in accordance with the proclamations issued by the Grand High and the Grand Masters of the different jurisdictions, will hold memorial services during June in commemoration of their deceased members. Exalted Lodge No. 49 of this city will hold its services next Tuesday evening, June 10, in its lodge room, and the public is cordially invited to be present. The following is the

ORDER OF SERVICES.
Reading of Memorial Day Proclamation by the Grand High.
"The Grand Light." Quartette.
Reading of Scripture and Prayer by Rev. T. E. Chandler of the Northborough Street M. E. Church.
"Sung by Choir." Quartette.
Reading of the Roll of the Deceased Members of the Northborough Street M. E. Church.
Address by Rev. Mr. Porter, pastor, Emmanuel Church.
"Somehow We'll Understand." Quartette.
"Gathering Home, One by One." Quartette.
Benediction by Rev. T. E. Chandler of the Northborough Street M. E. Church.

The quartette is composed of the following: Miss Angeline Gale, soprano; Miss Sarah M. Bailey, alto; Mr. Harry Marland, tenor; Mr. James F. Marden, Jr., bass; Mr. Wm. R. Boone accompanist.
The committee having the services in charge are Bros. Perry B. Dawley, Dudley P. Bacheller and Samuel Speers.

The following members have died since the Lodge was organized:
IN MEMORIAM.
Arthur Allanson, initiated Nov. 9, 1897, died Nov. 22, 1898, age 72 years.
Benjamin F. Case, initiated May 2, 1892, died March 31, 1898, age 52 years.
Theodore S. Cobb, initiated June 6, 1890, died July 3, 1899, age 74 years.
Henry F. Marland, initiated June 30, 1891, died October 8, 1891, age 28 years.
Edmund Newton, initiated June 30, 1891, died April 20, 1892, age 30 years.
Herman Rank, charter member June 30, 1891, died October 17, 1892, age 22 years.
William H. Rogers, Jr., died April 1, 1893, died September 27, 1891, age 22 years.
William H. Strudford, initiated June 30, 1891, died March 11, 1894, age 37 years.
A. H. Sugar, charter member June 30, 1891, died October 3, 1892, age 37 years.
H. T. Taylor, initiated December 29, 1893, died March 29, 1902, age 40 years.
Francis K. Wilber, initiated June 30, 1891, died October 29, 1893, age 52 years.

Friends' Yearly Meeting.

The New England Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends will this year be held in Newport, the sessions being held in the old Friends' Meeting House on Farewell street. Although there will not be as many persons in the city as in the old "Inne Meeting" days of long ago, a representative gathering is expected. Among the number to attend will be many persons of prominence, including Henry Stanley Newman and Miss Newman of England, Harriet Greene of England, Amos Kenworthy of Ohio, John Henry Douglas of California, and others besides the officers and ministers of this yearly meeting.

The first session will be held on Friday, June 12, and will be a meeting for ministry and oversight. The first public meeting will be Friday evening, June 12, and meetings will continue until the 18th. The programme for the meeting includes devotional meetings and meetings for public worship every day, besides the sessions for business. Among the most important sessions may be mentioned the yearly meeting for discipline and the annual meeting of the W. F. M. S. on the 13th; meeting on ministry and oversight and public meeting on temperance on the 14th; and public meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society on the 16th.

Mr. Arthur B. Brightman, formerly of this city, has removed from Winona to St. Paul, Minn.

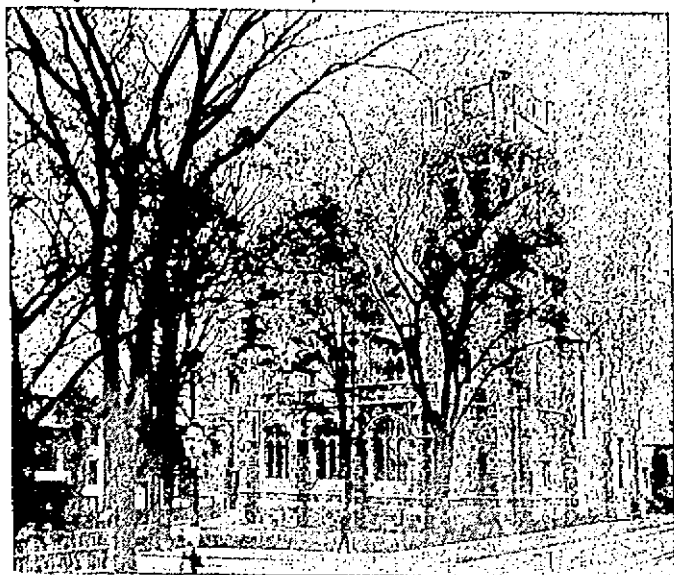
During Rev. Dr. Huntington's stay in Newport he was guest of Major Theodore K. Gibbs.

The New Emmanuel Church.

Consecration Services Held in the New Edifice, the Gift of Mrs. John Nicholas Brown.

In the presence of a gathering that filled the new building to its utmost capacity, Right Reverend William N. McVickar, bishop coadjutor of the diocese of Rhode Island, on Tuesday conducted the consecration services of the new edifice of the Emmanuel church, the gift of Mrs. Natalie Hayward Brown, in memory of her husband, the late John Nicholas Brown. There were present, besides the distinguished members of the clergy who took part in the exercises, the members of the parish and nearly all the clergymen in the city. The church was handsomely decorated with palms and ferns and cut flowers.

The clergy and invited guests gathered in the old church building and the



procession to the new was formed as follows:
Cornetist, Harry K. Howard.
Surgeon choir under the direction of Augustus Hazard from choir leader.
Bishop McVickar and Bishop Walker of Western New York, the officiating clergy.
Rev. Drs. Fiske and Leonard, Rev. Messrs. Porter, Hill and Pomeroy, and Rev. Dr. Huntington of New York.
Clergy of the diocese, in the order of their service.
Clergy of other dioceses.
Invited guests.
Trustees of the church.
Clergymen of the local churches.

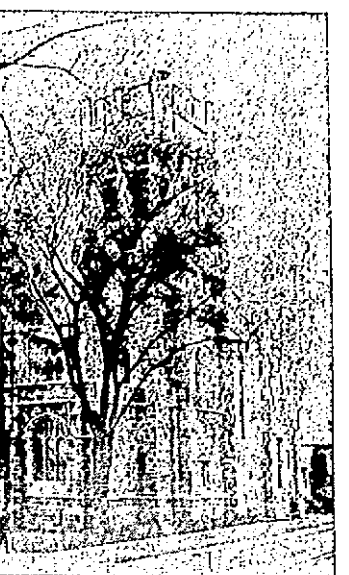
During the march to the church, the choir, augmented by several prominent soloists, sang "The Church's One Foundation." At the entrance the choir divided into double lines through which the bishops and clergy passed, being received by the vestry and wardens.
The services within were conducted by Rev. Rev. William N. McVickar, D. D., of Rhode Island, assisted by Bishop Walker of Western New York, Rev. S. C. Hill of Germantown, Pa., a former rector; Rev. George Greenville Merrill of St. Mary's Church, Tuxedo Park, brother-in-law of Mrs. Brown; Rev. Frederick J. Bassett, D. D., of the Church of the Redeemer, Providence, the rector and estate of Emmanuel.
The instrument of donation and endowment, conferring the church from the trustees and vestry to the diocese of Rhode Island, was read by John M. Taylor, Senior Warden of the church. The sentence of consecration and legal document was read by Rev. E. H. Porter, the rector. The service of the day was read by Rev. Frederick J. Bassett, D. D., and the lesson by Rev. George Greenville Merrill. The epistle was read by Rev. S. C. Hill and the gospel by Rev. Mr. Porter. The Bishop read the rest of the service and officiated at the communion service. The sermon was by Rev. William Read Huntington, D. D., rector of Grace church, New York, his subject being "Vision and Service: the Essentials of the Church."

At the conclusion of the service the ladies of the parish served a luncheon in the guild house to the clergymen and invited guests. On the altar in the church was seen some handsome needlework made by Mrs. Brown from some rare lace purchased by her husband in Venice a short time before his death. A handsome communion service, the gift of R. H. L. and William Goddard, as a memorial to John Nicholas and Harold Brown, was used for the first time.

The new church building is a handsome structure, though at present its exterior appearance is somewhat severely plain. Its harsh lines will be softened eventually by the trailing of ivy over the outside. The material is granite with limestone trimmings. About the main entrance way there are rather elaborate carvings, making an unusually handsome doorway. The large square tower, which rises on the south east, will eventually be fitted with a set of chimneys.
On the interior the walls are of plaster, with warm tint, and large stone columns support the arches. The seats and other woodwork are of dark oak with fine carvings, giving an appearance of great beauty to the interior. The main audience room is 40 feet wide

and 58 feet long, with a wide main aisle and two side aisles. There are also north and south transepts. The chancel is spacious, and within it are seats for 25 choristers. More steps lead to the altar, which is richly carved in limestone. The organ is to the left of the chancel, with the choir room in the rear. The priests' sanctuary is on the right within the walls of the tower.

The chapel, which is entered from the main structure, has a high ceiling and is a most agreeable room. Indirect steam heat will be supplied when required from an able plant, and the lighting is by electricity, the wrought-iron fixtures on the walls being a pleasing ornamentation to them. Besides the main entrance there is one under the organ into the north transept, and another from the street on the same side, but in the rear of the church. In the basement under the choir room there is a reading room for the choir boys.



The architecture of the building is of the style known as early English Gothic. There will be another memorial window, the gift of Mrs. Brown, besides the one that was in the old building, the Sophia E. Brown window. The main audience room of the church will seat probably 600 people and the chapel has a capacity of about 60.

A Temperance Mission?

You know Bob? Of course you do; everybody knows Bob. Cheerful chip, always whistling, little, but Oh my, how he can talk; doesn't require much of an excuse to start him talking either. Well here is a story that Bob tells with himself as the hero (2).

On Memorial Day when the French delegates and the accompanying ladies arrived at the station the male members of the party were escorted to Trinity church yard by the military, while the ladies were placed in their carriages and driven to the church district without waiting for the formal procession.

Bob was standing on Thames street when a carriage containing a party of ladies drew up near him and one of the occupants requested directions for reaching Trinity church.

"Well," replied Bob, "the nearest way is to drive up Church street, but I don't believe you can get through there as the police have closed the street on account of the services at the grave of Admiral DeTernay."

"But we can't see that way that we shall arrive there. We belong to the mission."

Bob remembered to have heard something about a gathering of prominent temperance workers.

"Mission?" said he, "do you belong to the Temperance Mission?"

"Temperance mission, non," was the scandalized reply. "We belong to the mission from the R-r-republic of France. We represent le President Loubet. Drive on, cocheez!"

And Bob scratched his head.

Mrs. Johanna Brainerd celebrated her sixtieth birthday on Saturday last week, at her home on Coddington street. Mrs. Brainerd is in remarkably good health and is able to assist in her household duties and to go out in pleasant weather.

Rev. T. C. McClelland, Ph. C., pastor of the United Congregational Church, has been in attendance at the annual meeting of the Congregational Home Missionary Society this week at Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Downing, head clerk in the foreign department of the Boston post-office, paid a visit to his father, Mr. George T. Downing, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brenton Greene, of Princeton, N. J., have arrived at their residence on Malbone road for the season.

The Newport County Club will hold its first annual dinner at the rooms of the organization in about two weeks.

Mr. Bedros Kazanjian has been in the city the past week.

25th Anniversary.

The 25th anniversary of the organization of the Order of the Royal Arcanum occurs this month and will be appropriately observed all over the country. In this state it will take the nature of a three days' observance, Saturday, Sunday and Monday, June 21, 22 and 23. On Saturday, the 21st, the day devoted to the present members, the craft and their families will assemble at Hantreave on Narragansett Bay for a day's outing. Sunday will be devoted to the memory of past members and will consist of memorial services at the churches and the decoration of the graves of those who have died. In this city the members of Coronet Council will attend church in the evening at the Central Baptist, the Rev. Dr. Beckley, pastor, who will deliver a sermon appropriate to the occasion. The graves of all those who have died will be decorated under the direction of a committee appointed for that purpose, consisting of the Regent W. F. Watson, Past Grand Regent Hon. R. S. Franklin, Past Regent John P. Peckham and Vice Regent W. H. Huntington. The Order has prepared an attractive metal marker, which will be used for marking the graves, having upon it the name and monogram of the Order and a crown. Underneath are the words: "A Brother gone before." Since its organization Coronet Council has lost by death fifty-five members. On Monday the day will be devoted to prospective members and will end with a grand rally at Infantry Hall, Providence, where Supreme Orator Weglins and other prominent members of the Order will make addresses, showing what the Order is, what it has done and what it proposes to do.

All this is for the Order in general. Coronet Council, which is one of the oldest in the Order, will reach its 25th mile stone on the 19th of next March. At that time they propose to have a celebration all their own. A committee consisting of all the living past regents of the Council has been already appointed and they are working out a programme that will no doubt be a pleasing one.

Wedding Bells.

Manchester-Leonhard.

Miss Alice Maude Leonhard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Leonhard, was married to Mr. Charles A. Manchester, Jr., formerly of Newport, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Manchester of this city, at the residence of the bride's parents on Westeyn avenue, in Providence, Monday evening. While "The Bridal Chorus" from Lohengrin was being played, the bride entered the parlor resting on the arm of her father, who gave her away. The ceremony was performed under an arch of palms and potted plants. Rev. Henry Bassett, of the Church of the Epiphany, officiated. The bride wore a gown of white muslin and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The maid of honor was Miss Lilian Manchester, a sister of the groom, who wore a dress of pink silk allatross, carrying pink roses. Mr. S. Earl Hazard, of Boston, performed the duties of best man and the ushers were Howard F. McElbury and Eugene B. Lester. A reception and collation followed. The presents were numerous and beautiful.

Arnold-Kessell.

Miss Edith Kessell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kessell, was united in marriage to Mr. Julius Arnold, Jr., formerly of this city, but now of Boston, at the residence of her parents on Cross street on Saturday evening of last week. Rev. B. G. Boardman officiating. The bride wore a travelling gown of blue and carried a large bouquet of tea roses. The bridemaid was Miss Mabel Kessell, a sister of the bride. She wore a green tulle dress and carried a bouquet of pinks. Mr. Joseph Clancy was the best man. A reception followed the ceremony.

The wedding gifts were useful and pretty. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold left on the 9 o'clock train for Boston.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford road are now running eight trains daily between Newport and Boston and the time on all of the trains has been reduced to about two hours. This is a great improvement on a few years ago.

The Naval War College for the season of 1902 was formally opened Wednesday morning when Captain French E. Chadwick, President of the College, delivered the opening address. There were present besides the members of the class, the officers of the various army and navy stations, their families and invited guests.

Lieutenant Commander Frank F. Fletcher has assumed the command at the Torpedo Station, relieving Commander N. E. Mason.

Mr. Asa B. Kenian, of the Newport Nevada Mining Company, has started for Nevada to inspect the property of the company there.

City Council.

Appropriations Made for Repairs to Thames Street and for Summer Band Concerts—Considerable Business Transacted.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council was held Tuesday evening when considerable business of importance was transacted including an appropriation of \$1000 for band concerts during the summer and \$3,500 for continuing the repairs on Thames street.

The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Assessor,	\$ 350 00
Books, Stationery and Printing,	130 15
Fire Department,	2,045 50
Board of Health,	1,361 21
Incidentals,	62 70
Lighting Street,	8,911 21
Police and Vigettes,	23 17
Board of Examiners of Plumbers,	101 25
Police,	182 05
Public Buildings,	163 88
Public Parks,	163 12
Public Schools,	15,000 00
Streets and Highways,	6,625 00
Water Supply,	2,575 00
Kennel Fund,	155 00
Dog Fund,	155 00
Agassiz Fund,	101 00
Thomas Chapman Estate,	11 00
Burial Grounds,	50 00
Touro-Jews Synagogue Fund,	50 00
Miscellaneous,	403 25
	\$22,450 41

The committee on finance recommended that \$400 be paid in full compensation on the petition of Miss Mary F. Sullivan for recompense for injuries received as the result of a fall on a sidewalk; that \$1000 be appropriated for the public band concerts; that \$300 be appropriated for the protection of elm trees by the Park Commission. The first two recommendations were adopted but the resolution for the protection of elm trees was laid on the table in the common council.

The committee on streets and highways reported that the \$5000 previously appropriated was insufficient for the repairs to the asphalt pavement on Thames street and recommended that \$3,500 additional be appropriated for that purpose; recommended a sewer in Johnson's court at a cost of \$350; and recommended that Morgan court be macadamized and sewered at a cost of \$300. This report brought on considerable talk in the common council, several of the members severely arraigning the action of the committee on streets and highways in letting out the job of repaving the pavement to a private contractor, after the passage of a resolution directing the purchase of a repair plant to do the work. Councilman Ritchie, chairman of the committee, replied and the resolutions were finally passed.

Resolutions were passed authorizing the committee on public property to obtain proposals for placing lightning rods on the City Hall and contract for the same at a cost not to exceed \$100; authorizing the committee on street lights to place an electric light on a mast arm at the corner of Newport avenue and Warner street and to place a Welsbach gas lantern on Bellows avenue, about 200 feet from Broadway; authorizing the committee on fire department to purchase for \$500 the fire department battery now in use and making an extra appropriation therefor.

The common council passed a resolution for the observance of Independence Day, appropriating \$1300 therefor and adding thereto the unexpended balance of the appropriation for Memorial Day. The board of aldermen struck out that part relating to the Memorial Day balance and a committee of conference was called for but was unable to come to an agreement. The common council finally concurred in the action of the board of aldermen, making the appropriation merely \$1000. The special committee consists of Aldermen Comstock and Ledy and Councilmen Tripp, Ritchie and Kelley. Petitions for the extension of the sewer in Second street, and for grading and macadamizing Dartmouth street were referred to the committee on streets and highways; for a street light on Stockholm street and one on Sea View avenue, to the committee on street lights. The petition of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company for permission to extend its rails at Easton's bench about 600 feet along the highway and about the same distance on leased lands back of the beach, to reach the new pavilion, was referred to the committee on streets and highways, with instructions to hold a public hearing.

Application from Emma Knowe asking for compensation for damages to her property on Mill street by smoke and soot from the asphalt plant, was referred to the committee on streets and highways.

In the board of aldermen the commission to widen Thames street reported that they had been unable to agree with E. A. Edes, L. W. Condray and William E. Demas as to the amount of damages to be paid them, but that they had agreed with Ernest P. Allan for \$3,500, Savage & Tibbitts \$3,350, Albert R. & Mary E. Sherman, no compensation, and Daniel E. Sullivan, \$500, in the last case the city to place a new front on his building. The report was received.

Petitions for damages by dogs were

referred to a special committee consisting of Aldermen O'Neill and Bliss. On the petition of Henry DeLozier and others asking that Merlon road be declared a public highway a resolution was passed designating Tuesday evening, July 1, as the date to hear remonstrances.

In joint convention Thomas Moore was elected fence viewer, having 11 votes to 9 for Mortimer Sullivan.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. S. S. Howland.

Mrs. Frederica Howland, wife of Mr. S. S. Howland, died at Hot Springs, Va., on Saturday afternoon of last week from a complication of diseases. She had been in poor health for some time past.

Mrs. Howland was a daughter of the late August Belmont and a sister of Messrs. August, Perry and O. H. P. Belmont. Her mother was the daughter of Commodore Matthew Calbraith Perry. She was married to Mr. Howland in Trinity church in this city September 18, 1877, and the ceremony was very largely attended and was one of the social society events of the season. Mrs. Howland occupied the Lieber cottage on Rhode Island avenue last summer.

The funeral took place Tuesday from St. John's Church, Washington, and was attended by relatives and intimate friends, Bishop Satterlee officiating. The choir rendered several hymns, "Rock of Ages" and "Nearer, My God to Thee." The pallbearers were Mr. Arthur Brisbane, Mr. J. G. Follansbee, Mr. Percy Wyndham of the British embassy, Mr. John Woolsey, Mr. Jesse Brown, Mr. Pierre Rogestevsky of the Russian embassy, Senator Don Juan Riano of the Spanish legation, and Commander Thomas Rodgers, U. S. N.

Theodore H. Smith.

Mr. Theodore H. Smith died at the Soldier's Home in Bristol Monday evening after a long and lingering illness from a complication of diseases, in the eightieth year of his age. His younger days were spent seafaring, being in the merchant service. He had visited nearly all parts of the world. During the civil war he served nine months in company 25, Twelfth regiment, Rhode Island Infantry, and also served some years in the United States navy. He received a pension for disability while in the service.

Christopher Baker.

News of the death of Christopher Baker, at Dennepont, Mass., was received here on Sunday last, he having died on Friday evening from the effects of typhoid fever. Until recently he was foreman at the G. B. Reynolds Coal Company.

For the benefit of registry voters, who must register before the first day of July, the clerk's office in the city hall will be open on Wednesday evenings during this month from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, and during the last week of the month the office will be open every evening.

The Hotel Thorndike at Jamestown will open June 20, under the management of Mr. William P. Kenney, a gentleman of large experience in the hotel business. A profitable season is anticipated.

Dr. Austin Flint, Jr., has arrived for the season.

Old Foundry at Newport.

Newport R. I., June 2, 1902.

Editor Mercury.
DEAR SIR—I have recently seen an article published in a Newport paper relative to the old foundry in this city. About fifty years ago this foundry was operated by I. N. Stanley & Bro., making castings of iron and brass. Besides the anchors for Brenton Reef Lightship, weighing about one ton each, and the heaviest casting ever made in Newport, they furnished casting for shot heating furnace at Fort Adams, General Rosecums in command at that time, the lantern for light house at Sandy Point, Providence Island; also made castings for Providence machine shop and other out of town places. There may be seen from fences made and erected by them on Kay street for Job A. Peckham and Joseph L. Bailey; also hand rails at Second Baptist Church. At the First Baptist Church may be seen an iron railing, given by them, providing the church would furnish an organ, which at that time was considered a great event.

Very truly yours,

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mr. Francis Stanhope a lot of land, comprising 10,000 square feet, on Homer street, near Van Zandt avenue, to Mrs. Mary E. Smith.

C. H. Wrightington has sold for the Estate of Alfred Smith and Daniel T. Swinburne a lot of land on Third street, corner of Syracuse street, comprising about 10,000 square feet of land, running through to Second street, to James E. Brannan.

C. H. Wrightington has rented for David McElvey, of Portsmouth, R. I., his unfurnished cottage, 24 Friendship street, to Wm. L. Barker for one year. C. H. Wrightington has sold for Mr. James T. Ackerson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a dwelling house and about 2500 square feet of land on Prescott Hall avenue to Mrs. Annie F. Quinn.



A GUN AND A GUNBOAT

(Copyright, 1902, by C. L. Kilmer.)

It is a great affliction for a woman to have her face disfigured by pimples or any form of eruptive disease. It makes her morbid and sensitive, and robs her of social enjoyment. Disfiguring eruptions are caused by impure blood, and are entirely cured by the great blood-purifying medicine—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It removes from the blood the poisonous impurities which cause disease. It perfectly and permanently cures scurvy, eczema, tetter, boils, pimples and other eruptive diseases which are caused by the blood's impurity. It increases the action of the blood-making glands and thus increases the supply of pure rich blood.

"Not about one year and a half my face was very badly broken up," writes Mrs. Carrie Adams, of the West Main Street, Baltimore, Md. "I tried a great deal of money with doctors and for all that kind of medicine, but it never did me any good. At last I read one of your advertisements in a paper, and obtained a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first I had taken one bottle of this medicine, my face was entirely cured. I can well recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one similarly afflicted."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicine. He gains, you lose. Therefore, accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1200 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for a copy in paper cover, or 31 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire stock of

Fall and Winter Woolens,

comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic markets, at 25 per cent. less than our regular prices. This is our last and best offer for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will sacrifice at 15c. We guarantee the satisfaction of our customers to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Artistic Beauty!

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them. Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

212 THAMES STREET.

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Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Copying, and all other business printing. Address: H. M. COLEMAN & CO., Builders to the State.

WATER.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 a.m. to 6 p.m.

WM. S. STODOL, Treasurer.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase, and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food, converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fuel. It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, due to organic disease or indigestion, Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc. To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished. In sleeplessness it induces quiet and natural sleep. Directions—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by

18 and 20 Kinross Street, Newport R. I.

Preserve Your Roofs

—WITH—

PHOENIX

Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given perfect satisfaction wherever used. Impervious to water or weather. Contains no acid. Stops all leaks.

Condensed Roofs Put in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. Best of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the MERCURY OFFICE or with

Phoenix Roofing Co.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Sincro Work executed with dispatch.

Shop at 211 W. 4th. Office to Pelham St.

P. O. Box 161. Residence 140 Church St.

2-11.

Rubbing it in.

Boorem (11:57 p. m.)—When I was a child my nurse made me afraid of the dark.

Miss Cutting—Oh, that accounts for it.

Boorem—Accounts for what?

Miss Cutting—You are waiting till daylight so you can go home.

Frank.

"You can always depend upon what a Co. woman tells you in a letter."

"You can, can you?" replied McSwilgen, sarcastically.

"Yes, Congressman Frank their letters, you know."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

June 17, 1862

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BLACK ROCK.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

with his elbow that took my breath away, saying in a whisper, "Main, hear Bill von, well you?" And again I found the spell upon me. It was not the voice, after all, but the great soul behind, that thrilled and compelled. She was feeling, feeling, living, what she sang, and her voice showed as her heart. The cozy fireside, with its bonny, little blink, where no care could abide, but only peace and love, was vividly present to her, and as she sang we saw it too. When she came to the last verse:

"When I draw in my stool
My heart lumps so tight,
I scarce ken't for my ain,"

there was a feeling of tears in the flowing song, and we knew the words had brought her a picture of the fireside that would always seem empty. I felt the tears in my eyes, and, wondering at myself, I cast a stealthy glance at the men about me, and I saw that they, too, were looking through their heavy windows upon firesides and ingle nooks that gleamed from far.

And then she sang "The Auld Hoose," and George, giving me another poke, said, "That's my ain sang," and when I asked him what he meant he whispered fiercely, "Weesht, man!" and I did, for his face looked dangerous.

In a pause between the verses I heard George saying to himself, "Aye, I mungie it up, I doot."

"What?" I ventured.

"Naethin' ava." And then he added impatiently, "Mon, but ye're an inquisitive boddie," after which I subsided into silence.

Immediately upon the meeting being called to order Mr. Craig made his speech, and it was a fine bit of work. Beginning with a clear statement of the object in view, he set in contrast the two kinds of leagues proposed—one a league of men who would take whisky in moderation, the other a league of men who were pledged to drink none themselves and to prevent in every honorable way others from drinking. There was no long argument, but he spoke at white heat, and as he appealed to the men to think, each not of himself alone, but of the others as well, the yearning born of his long months of desire and toll vibrated in his voice and reached to the heart. Many men looked uncomfortable and uncertain, and even the manager looked none too cheerful.

At this critical moment the crowd got a shock. Billy Breen shuffled out to the front and, in a voice shaking with nervousness and emotion, began to speak, his large, coarse hands wandering tremulously about:

"O! hain't no bloomin' temperance horator, and mayhap O! hain't no right to speak here; but O! got something to say, and O! m' a-goin' to say it."

"Parson," he says, "is it wiskey or no wiskey in this 'ere club? If ye bust me, w'eh ye don't, then no wiskey, says O! and if ye bust w'eh, look at me! Once O! could m'na more coal than many man in the camp; now O! hain't fit to be a sorter. Once O! had some pride and ambition; now O! 'uigs round a-walrin' for some one to say, 'Ere, Billy, 'ave summat.' Once O! made good paln and sent it 'ome regular to my poor old mother. She's in the wukus now, she is. O! hain't sent 'er hany for a year and a 'alf. Once Billy was a good fellow and 'ad plenty o' friends; now Slavin 'isselt kicks on 'out, 'e does. Why? Why? His voice rose to a shriek. "Because when Billy 'ad money in 'is pocket hevery man in this bloomin' camp as meets on at hevery corner says, 'Elo, Billy, w'ell ye 'ave?' And there's wiskey at Slavin's, and there's wiskey in the shucks, and hevery 'oliday and hevery Sunday there's wiskey, and w'en ye feel bad it's wiskey, and w'en ye feel good it's wiskey, and heverywhere and halways it's wiskey, wiskey, wiskey! And now ye're goin' to stop it, and 'ow? The manager, 'e says p'icters and magazines. 'E takes 'is wine and 'is beer like a gentleman, 'e does, and 'e don't 'ave no use for Billy Breen. Billy, 'e's a beast, and the manager, 'e kicks on 'out. But supposin' Billy wants to stop bein' a beast and starts a-tryin' to be a man again, and w'en 'e gets good an' dry along comes some un and says, 'Elo, Billy, 'ave a smiler? It hain't p'icters nor magazines 'ad stop un then. P'icters and magazines! Gawd 'elp the man as hain't nothin' but p'icters and magazines to 'elp un w'en 'e's got a devil inside and a devil houtside a-shovin' and a-drawin' of un down to 'ell. And that's w'ere O! m' a-goin' straight, and yer bloomin' league, wiskey or no wiskey, can't 'elp me. But,' and he lifted his trembling hands above his head, 'if ye stop the wiskey a-dowin' round this camp ye'll stop some o' these 'eds that's a-follawin' me 'ard. Yes, you, and you, and you!" And his voice rose to a wild scream as he shook a trembling finger at one and another.

"Mon, it's fair greswome the hear him," said George. "It's no canny." And, reaching out for Billy as he went stumbling past, he pulled him down to a seat beside him, saying: "Sit down, lad; sit down. We'll mink a mon o' ye yet." Then he rose and, using many r's, said, "Master Chairman, a' doot we'll juist hae to gie it up."

"Gie it up?" called out Nixon. "Gie up the league?"

"Na, na, lad, but juist the wee drap wiskey. It's nae that goid onyway, and it's a terrible price. Mon, gin ye gang the Henderson's in Buchanan street, in Glasgow, ye ken, ye'll get mair for three an' sixpence than ye wull at Slavin's for \$5. an' I'll no pit ye mad like yon stuff, but it ganes down smooth an' soft-like. But," regretfully, "ye'll no can gie it here, an' I'm thinkin' ye'll juist sing yon teetotal thing." And up he strode to the table and put his name down in the book Craig had ready.

Then to Billy he said: "Come awa, lad! Pit yer name down, an' we'll stan' by ye."

Poor Billy looked around helplessly, his nerve all gone, and sat still. There was a swift rustle of garments, and Mrs. Mayor was beside him and, in a voice that only Billy and I could hear, said:

"You'll sign with me, Billy?" Billy gazed at her with a hopeless look in his eyes and shook his little head. She leaned slightly toward him, smiling brightly, and, touching his arm

gently, said: "Come, Billy; there's no fear," and in a lower voice, "God will help you."

As Billy went up, following Mrs. Mayor close, a hush fell on the men until he had put his name to the pledge. Then they came up, man by man, and signed. But Craig sat with his head down till I touched his shoulder. He took my hand and held it fast, saying over and over, under his breath: "Thank God! Thank God!" And so the league was made.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The manufacture of sugar in Italy now suffices for two-thirds of the national consumption.

In the poorest quarters and tenements of London there is nearly always a flower-pot in the windows. The owner has forbidden all cock and quail fighting in Afghanistan, and the order has displeased his subjects.

An old woman admitted into the Madrid hospital suffering from a broken leg produced a birth certificate, which stated that she was born on October 12, 1781.

Thirty years ago the trade coming to the ports of Peru, Chili and Bolivia was monopolized by the British and a few American houses. Today the Germans have a monopoly in many branches.

Various Arctic explorers have pointed out their complete humanity from colds and other troubles until they returned to the habitations of men. Acting on this hint Dr. Hange, of St. Petersburg, has suggested the erection of sanatoria for consumptives in Spitzbergen.

The city of St. Petersburg is putting out a 4½ per cent. loan of 30,000,000 rubles, to be spent in various city improvements, including two bridges and a dam across the Neva, a reconstruction of the telephone service, the building of a hospital for children, rapid transit, fire brigades, canals, schools and municipal abattoirs.

The seas around the coast of the British Isles are mostly narrow. The greatest width of the English channel is between Portland Bill and St. Malo—140 miles. It narrows to 20½ miles at one point in the Straits of Dover. The distance between Great Britain and Ireland is even less. Tor Head is only 12 miles from the nearest point of the Moll of Cantire. Between Carnore point and St. David's head, in Wales, 47 miles is the least breadth of water.

A MEXICAN OF NERVE.

Tale of a Temerario Who Held His Hand in the Fire Until It Was Burned Off.

"They may say what they please about 'greasers' being a cowardly lot," said a Southern Pacific railroad man with headquarters in Texas, relates the Detroit Free Press, "but I know of one who showed the kind of grit I have never heard of since the days I studied Roman history and learned about that chap who told old man Pompeian to go to thunder with his tortures and stuck his hand in the fire till it was burned off to show him he wasn't afraid. This 'greaser,' or Mexican, if you like the name better, was a teamster away back in the seventies, '76, I think, and he was piloting a mule team northward from Comstock along with a train of wagons. His name was Jose, something or other, just as all Mexicans are mostly, but he was called Hossay, I suppose

TEAMSTERS GLAD

At Settlement of Strike
Against Meat Packers

GAIN A PARTIAL VICTORY

No Discrimination to Be Made Against
Unions, But Wages Are Two Cents
Lower Than the Scale Demanded—
Providence Teamsters Give Up

Chicago, June 6.—The packing house teamsters' strike, which has disturbed the peace of the city for nearly two weeks and which on Wednesday caused the most serious rioting that has occurred since the American Railway union strike in 1891, came to an end yesterday as the result of a conference between representatives of the packers and the teamsters. The agreement reached at the conference is a partial victory for the teamsters, in that the packers have declared that they will not discriminate against members of the union. The scale agreed upon is 2 cents lower than that demanded by the men. It is as follows:

Cart drivers, 18 cents an hour; single wagon, 20 cents; two-horse, 22½ cents; four-horse, 27½ cents; six-horse, 30 cents. The men are to be paid full time from the time of leaving the barn until they return, with a deduction of half an hour for luncheon. They will not be required to work on labor day.

Five hundred teamsters assembled at Corcoran hall and ratified unanimously the agreement made between their representatives and the packers. The utmost harmony prevailed, the occasion amounting to the character of a jubilation over the settlement of the strike.

John Myer, president of the local union, who read the agreement and did much of the explaining, called for an eye and any vote. The chorus of eyes was deafening.

The men stood on chairs, threw their hats into the air and brought pious ones down on each other's heads. Only a few of the men returned to the yards to resume work. The great majority of them were worn out with much fighting and long hours on picket duty and declared their intention of putting in many hours of sleep before again taking up the reins.

As the men passed out of the hall, a huge van carrying meat and driven by a clerk rumbled past. The men cheered again—cheering a man who, the day before, would have found a far different reception at their hands. The driver answered with a wave of the hand and the truck lumbered on, typical of the peace of a city where but 24 hours before there had been riot and bloodshed.

Sermones In Anthracite Region
Wilkesbarre, Pa., June 6.—Yesterday was an uneventful day in the anthracite coal miners' strike and probably the quietest since the engineers, firemen and pumpmen were called out last Monday. There were several sermons in several parts of the Wyoming valley, in which workmen who refused to desert the companies generally got the worst of it. No one was seriously hurt. The work of the miners' pickets and the stoning by boys and young men is having its effect. Each day a fewer number of men leave their homes for the mines, fearing they may not again get home alive.

Trouble In Soft Coal Regions
Roanoke, Va., June 6.—From present indications it is believed here that the general strike among the soft coal miners of Virginia and West Virginia which has been scheduled for next Saturday will go into effect and that practically all the fields will be tied up on that day. W. R. Sheets, a purchasing agent, says that the trouble is being brought about by men from the anthracite regions, who wish to tie up the soft coal mines and hasten the end of the anthracite strike.

After Five Weeks' Illness
Providence, June 6.—After having waged a struggle for five weeks to the limit of their resources, the 1200 striking teamsters in this city yesterday concluded to return to work. In thus submitting they withdrew their entire slate of demands for recognition of the union, increase in pay, and a regulation and rearrangement of hours, and agree to return to their former positions on the terms of the master teamsters.

Coal Prices Again Advanced
Boston, June 4.—The retail prices of coal in Boston have again been advanced 50 cents a ton, taking effect yesterday. The new prices are: Stone and nut, \$7; egg, \$6.75; broken, \$6.50; steam, \$7.25; pea, \$5.25; Franklin, \$8.25. This advance places prices \$1 a ton above the level established by the spring reduction of April 1, the first 50-cent advance having been made on May 17.

Injunction Against Meat Companies
Albany, June 5.—Justice Chester has granted an injunction restraining certain beef packing companies of the west from carrying on business in this state in violation of the provisions of the Donnelly anti-trust law. The order was served upon the representatives of the concerns in this city and Troy yesterday, and will be served on others throughout the state as quickly as they can be reached.

One postoffice of Kennebunkport, Me., has been advanced to the presidential class.

During a heavy thunder storm the Ellsworth Lumber company's mill at Ellsworth, Me., was struck by lightning and entirely burned. The loss is about \$250,000.

Former Governor Roswell Farnham of Vermont is seriously ill with heart trouble at his home at Bradford.

Miss Emma Nelson, the only smallpox patient Amesbury, Mass., has had, is dead.

Arthur Fortin, aged 18, was drowned while boating at Dover, N. H.

A REIGN OF VIOLENCE

In Connection With Street Railway
Strikes at Providence

Providence, June 6.—Rioting mobs of thousands looted and looted at the officers and passengers of passing cars, hurled missiles of every description through windows, cut trolley ropes and otherwise defaced with knives the interior fittings of cars here last night. All the officers from the suburban stations were brought to the scene of action in the centre of this city, and reserves were finally called out. Clubs were used freely in half a dozen individual riots, mounted men charged the crowds, and 25 arrests were made in the many fruitless attempts to preserve order.

The crowds grew to such proportions that in the early evening all cars in the city proper were removed as a matter of precaution and until morning none of the traction company's equipment was in operation.

The initial cause of the disturbance was the parade of about 850 striking conductors and motormen. The line of march led them up Westminster street, where a crowd soon gathered. Motorman and conductors on the cars which followed were hissed and jeered at until a blockade gave opportunity for a demonstration.

There was instant response. The trolley was pulled off, missiles soon filled the air and for half an hour thousands shouted themselves hoarse. The police were unable to gain the mastery until a number of arrests were made, which started the crowd in another direction. A series of similar outbreaks followed, which grew so serious that all the available police in the city, together with reserves, were called into the business section where the trouble was in progress. In the various combined mobs there were about 20,000 people.

Towards midnight the excitement quieted and the crowd dispersed, the absence of cars eliminating the chief cause of irritation.

The suburban lines in some directions were badly crippled for want of men, but no violence was offered elsewhere during the day.

Has an Interesting Career

Boston, June 6.—Emil C. Pfeiffer was arrested yesterday for petty larceny, in borrowing a directory in one office and selling it in another, repeating the trick a number of times. Pfeiffer, in 1891, undertook to start from Boston without a cent and without clothes, travel around the world and return here with \$5000. He first earned enough to buy newspapers with which to make a suit of clothes. He went west and has since been lost sight of. He is a Harvard man, an athlete, poet and had taught school in several places. For debt he had been in legal trouble several times.

Fight Still Continues

Auburn, Me., June 6.—The convention to choose a Republican candidate for sheriff of Androscoggin county adjourned late yesterday until today without making a choice. After taking 40 ballots, making 164 ballots in all, the last ballot stood: Cummings, 17; Goggin, 61; Dwyer, 7; Shackford, 6. Friends of each of the candidates declare they will stick to the last.

THE COST OF WAR

England's Dead and Permanently Incapacitated Men Number 28,434

London, June 6.—An official statement issued by the war office last evening shows that the total reduction of the British forces in South Africa, up to May 30 of the present year, was 87,477. This includes killed, wounded, prisoners, deaths from disease and men invalided home. Of these many have recovered and rejoined their regiments, leaving 28,434 dead or permanently incapacitated. The total number of troops killed in action, or who died of wounds, is 7192, while the total number of deaths from disease is 18,250.

Boy Killed by a Bullet

Waterbury, Conn., June 5.—Alexander Uxig, aged 17, son of the proprietor of a merry-go-round at Forest park, was shot yesterday by Benjamin Bennett, aged 29. Bennett is employed in the shooting gallery in the park and together with Uxig went out to shoot frogs. Later some of the people employed about the park found Uxig with a bullet wound in the back of his head. Uxig died before assistance could be brought. Bennett surrendered himself to the police, claiming the shooting was accidental.

Worth \$9000, Yet Lived In Poverty

Boston, June 4.—When Bridget Lawler died at the city hospital last week it was supposed that she had been in absolute poverty. For the last four years, although over 60 years of age, she lived in an attic room, without a fire, without any regular meals, without taking off her clothes at night, without saying a kind word to any one, and professing all the time to be in the most abject poverty. In an old trunk in her room five bank books have been found, representing nearly \$9000.

Kempff Gets Merited Praise

Washington, June 6.—Rear Admiral Kempff was presented to the president yesterday by Representative Bartholm. The president took occasion to praise the admiral for his action in refusing to join in the bombardment of the Taku forts soon after the legation relief expedition arrived in Chinese waters. The president informed Admiral Kempff that the civilized world had rendered judgment on his action and had decided that he was right.

At the annual meeting of the Tatra Railroad company at Barre, Vt., the old board of directors was re-elected and it was voted to increase the capital stock from \$75,000 to \$400,000 to pay the debts of the company, buy new equipment and improve the track.

Dean Samuel C. Bennett of the Boston University school of law has resigned on account of the press of private business.

A large barn on the Dr. Baker estate at Waltham, Mass., was burned, causing a loss of \$7000. The fire was of unknown origin.

A NATION'S END

Boer Delegates Agree to
Terms of Surrender

DUTCH LANGUAGE OPTIONAL

Farms to Be Restocked at Cost of \$15,000,000—Self-Government as Soon as Possible—Prisoners to Be Released and Rifles Returned

London, June 2.—Peace has been declared after nearly two years and eight months of a war which tried the British empire to its uttermost and wiped out the Boers from the list of nations.

The war has come to an end with Lord Kitchener's announcement from Pretoria that he, Lord Milner and the Boer delegates had signed "terms of surrender." This announcement had been anticipated for several days, but its receipt Sunday afternoon took the nation by surprise, as everybody had confidently believed that the house of commons would hear the first news today.

London, June 3.—Judging from the opinions thus far given out by public men and from the editorial articles which have appeared in the London newspapers, the terms of peace appear to meet with approval from all sides, but the extremists of both the jingo and the pro-Boer parties had something to say.

The first lord of the treasury and government leader, A. J. Balfour, arose at 2:40 p. m. in the house of commons yesterday and announced the terms of peace in South Africa, as follows:

The burgher forces lay down their arms and hand over all their rifles, guns and ammunition of war in their possession or under their control.

All prisoners are to be brought back as soon as possible to South Africa, without loss of liberty or property. No actions are to be taken against prisoners, except where they are guilty of breaches of the rules of war.

Dutch is to be taught in the schools, if desired by the parents, and used in the courts, if necessary.

Rifles are allowed for protection. Military occupation is to be withdrawn as soon as possible, and self-government substituted.

There is to be no tax on the Transvaal to pay the cost of the war.

The sum of \$15,000,000 is to be provided for restocking the Boer farms.

Rebels are liable to trial, according to the laws of the colony to which they belong. The rank and file will be discharged for life. The death penalty will not be inflicted.

A parliamentary paper, issued last evening, gives the correspondence preceding the peace agreement. From this it appears that General Schalk-Burger, acting president of the Transvaal, informed Lord Kitchener March 12 that he was prepared to make peace proposals. A month later the Boer delegates submitted propositions. On April 13, War Secretary Balfour refused to entertain any propositions based on the independence of the republics.

Subsequently President Steyn of the Orange Free State and General Schalk-Burger and Botha declared that the surrender of independence must be submitted to the burghers in the field. The British government expressed surprise at this attitude, but announced its willingness to accept the Boers' surrender on the same terms that Lord Kitchener had previously offered General Botha, and to give facilities for a consultation of the Boer commanders.

On May 17 General Schalk-Burger and Mr. Steyn informed Lord Kitchener that the burghers assembled at Vereeniging had empowered a commission to negotiate peace terms, subject to ratification at Vereeniging. Lord Milner, Lord Kitchener and the Boer commission met May 19. The latter offered to surrender the independence of the republics, as regards foreign relations, to surrender part of their territory and retain self-government under British supervision. These proposals were forthwith rejected.

The same day Lord Milner, General Smuts and Judge Hertzog drew up a form of agreement, to be submitted to the conference at Vereeniging for a yes or no vote. This was very similar to the final agreement and, with few alterations, was approved by Mr. Chamberlain, who, in giving notice of his approval, told Lord Milner he must inform the Boers that unless it was accepted within a fixed limit of time the conference would be considered ended and his majesty's government would not be bound in any way by the present declarations. The Boers asked to be allowed until Saturday night to give an answer and the result was seen in the termination of the war.

The last message of Lord Milner to Mr. Chamberlain, June 1, after the signature of the peace agreement, mentions that Mr. Steyn's name was omitted from the signatures because he was too ill to come up to Pretoria, adding that he had already taken his parole.

General De Wet signed first of the Orange Free State delegates, because Mr. Steyn nominated him acting president on retiring from the conference.

McCullough Has Inside Track

Rutland, Vt., June 2.—Out of the 235 towns in Vermont 125 have held Republican caucuses to choose delegates to the gubernatorial convention, to be held June 19. The delegates already chosen for the different counties are as follows: McCullough, 133; Clement, 91; Proctor, 50.

The body of David Crowley, aged 36, was found in the Taunton river at Bridgewater, Mass. Coroner Payne pronounced it a case of accidental drowning.

A rather rare coincidence at Northampton, Mass., was the celebration of the 60th anniversary of the weddings of Mr. and Mrs. George K. Ray and Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Kinney of that city.

VOLCANIC FACTS

Pelée Holds Record as Rapid
Destroyer of Life

VISIT TO THE NEW CRATER

Enabled Professor Hellprin to Witness Nature's Secret Interior Work—Period of Violent Eruptions Probably Passed—Scientific Facts

Fort de France, June 5.—Professor Hellprin, president of the Philadelphia Geographical society, who is here for the National Geographical society, has returned from his explorations of the crater on the summit of Mt. Pelée. The following important points have been settled by Professor Hellprin:

The location of the new crater has been accurately determined; it is positively known that there has been no overflow of molten matter from the lip of the crater; there has been no subsidence of the mountain and the height of Mt. Pelée is unchanged; the crater does not contain a slender cone; there has been no catenation and no topographical alteration of the country. The period of violent eruptions has probably ended, although the volcano may continue to be quietly active for a long time to come.

Referring to his expedition, Professor Hellprin, after detailing the perils of the ascent of Mt. Pelée on May 31, gave the following story of the second ascent, with George Kennan, on June 1:

"As we stood on the edge of the crater a sublime spectacle began. I now have some conception of what is going on inside the earth, and have been a spectator of nature's secret interior work. We were assailed with noise, far below there was a hissing of steam like a thousand locomotives, as well as violent detonations.

"The principle output of the crater, while we were there, was steam. The phenomena were limited and were not essentially different from those of other volcanoes in action. Positive assurance was gained that no molten matter has flowed over the lip of the new crater. Several observations taken with the aneroid barometer showed that the height of Mt. Pelée had not been changed. I agree with Professor Hill that Mt. Pelée has erupted no lava, and that there has been no catenation nor any serious topographical alterations. No slender cone was visible in the crater; what was taken for a cone is a pile of ejected rocks. Perhaps the bottom of the new crater may contain a slender cone, but we could see down only about 150 to 200 feet. I believe, however, that the crater is very much deeper than this. I do not know the exact materials of which the pile of rocks in the centre of the crater is composed, but it seems to be matter which has been ejected from the crevasses. I think Mt. Pelée has freed itself from the interior pressure and the volcano is not liable to further violent eruption. It is not safe, however, to make predictions about volcanoes.

"The eruption of Mt. Pelée of May 8 was unique in that it resulted in the greatest destruction of life and property ever known by direct agency of a volcano. The phenomenon of the explosion of flaming gases is probably new, but a careful study of observations is necessary before an opinion can be reached. The electrical phenomena are also new. They probably did not play the chief role in the destruction of St. Pierre, but were developed by and aided the other forces. I have specimens which show the effect of the bolts of lightning. The latter were small and intense and penetrated within the houses of the city. For rapidity of action and for lives destroyed, Mt. Pelée holds the record among volcanoes."

Best Exceptions Overruled

Boston, June 4.—Counsel for John C. Best, under sentence of death for the murder of George A. Bailey, have been defeated again in their effort to save the life of their client. The full bench of the supreme court yesterday sent down a decision overruling the exceptions taken by counsel to the ruling of the superior court in denying a motion for a new trial.

Old Man Punished For Fraud

Boston, June 3.—John Rogers, for being a party to the ward 21 census frauds of last year, will spend the next nine months in the house of correction. This is the sentence given him by Judge Stevens yesterday. A plea of insanity was submitted to the court, as Rogers is 63 years old.

Work Resumed In Quarries

Rockport, Mass., June 3.—About two-thirds of the former working force of the Cape Ann granite quarries returned to work yesterday, as agreed when the strike was settled last Thursday. It is believed that in a few days practically every man who went on strike will return.

Strikers Get Their Wages

North Cassabore, Me., June 2.—The strike of the Wiscasset, Waterville and Farmington railroad has closed. All of the men were paid part of the wages due them Saturday afternoon and work on the ballasting of the roadbed was resumed this morning.

May Not Return to Bench

Washington, June 3.—Justice Gray of the Massachusetts supreme court left for Nahant today on a special car attached to the Colonial express. He is able to sit up, but is still feeble. His return to the bench is not expected by his physicians.

Distance runner of the Yale track team, has withdrawn from the team at the request of his family.

Andover wrestled away what seemed a sure victory for Exeter in the dual track games at Exeter, N. H., the four places won in the last two events being enough to give the Massachusetts academy the supremacy by a score of 53 to 51.

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J. B. BACHELI

Boston Street Signs.

Last Sunday, contrary to habit, and possibly in an unconscious revolt against the general blue tone of the day, I bought a New York Sunday paper and I learned therein that the signs and thoroughfares of the metropolis are to be labeled with wonderful, new triangular, illuminated signs, less brilliant than the colored supplement of the paper itself. There were pictures of signless street corners, pleasantly grouped around a highly decorative example of the forthcoming sign post, to say nothing of photographs of the man behind it and a map of what was described as a "signless maze" of the heart of Gotham. But what of Boston? It is not always possible, indeed, to find the sign you are looking for, but it is always possible to find some sign. We have no "signless mazes," but we do have at least a system that might easily impress a visitor as the work of a good-natured but rather too easy-going private citizen who had thus made notes of the streets for his own private reference. The work was not necessarily done in a hurry. The signs themselves bear evidence that some went up many years ago and others very recently, and the natural inference is that the gentleman simply marked the streets where and when he found them. If he had two signs he put one on each corner; if he happened to have only one sign with him he put that up wherever was handiest; sometimes he carried a ladder and sometimes he stood on a box.

Now, as a matter of fact, this gentleman is the paving department as represented by three district foremen who have direct charge of the street signs of Boston proper. Theoretically, each street has a sign on opposite corners, or else a single signboard not attached to either of the corner buildings and visible from both directions. The most familiar of these in the downtown district is the four-sided sign that here and there placidly enhances the spare figure of a trolley car pole or the more corpulent form of a telegraph post. These signs are used wherever it is now possible, that is to say wherever post or pole stands conveniently on the corner of the street, and they would be used altogether if it were not that every additional post adds something to the congestion of an already overcrowded portion of the city. But where there is no post the sign has perfect to go on the side of a building. There is no law that requires the owner of a corner structure to permit the city to adorn his walls with a sign; there is no architectural reason for building in such fashion that the most convenient place to fasten a sign is always at the same height from the pavement; the usual life of an ordinary wooden sign is from fifteen to twenty years; the foremen of the three districts are undoubtedly sufficient human to let well enough alone so long as nobody objects to the fact that well enough is getting rather shabby in spots; and all these things combine to make a system of street signs lacking in uniformity, seldom altogether absent, sometimes as plain as the nose on another fellow's face, and sometimes as puzzling as the once delightful pig in clover. If you suddenly find yourself in a country where the signs are all fastened on the sides of the houses you may be pretty sure you are in the North End; if you find yourself gazing at the old-fashioned sign, supported by an old-fashioned black lamp post, you are in South Boston; if the lamp bearing the sign projects from the wall of a corner building you are probably somewhere west of Beacon Hill; if the sign has a post of its own, embellished with decorative iron work, you are in Back Bay itself. In the business part of the town you will find these street signs either on the buildings, high up or low down, or platonically embracing the various kinds of posts at the corners.

Washington street from Boylston to Cornhill is a good typical example of information as it is afforded by the signs on the streets. Boylston street, where it joins Washington, is ornamented with a black and gold sign, somewhat tarnished, representing an experiment in raised letters that was not successful and is perhaps left as a warning. Look at it carefully, for you won't see another just like it along all lower Washington street. Essex street, as you proceed toward the North Station, apparently has no sign at all, but you will find it if you spin round and look behind you after you have got past, this being one of the inconveniences of signs on one corner only. Fayette court, leading off Washington street on the left, you will find if you peep in. The wayward place, on the right, you may at first think is named "rectifiers of spirits," and yet the real name is plain enough; so very plain, in fact, that by an artifice familiar to everyone who has studied puzzle pictures, you have looked everywhere except in the right place for it. Avery street you discover by again transforming yourself into a top. Chickerling place is marked only at one side. The next opening off Washington street is probably a private way, but you hesitate to verify the impression, owing to your immediate discovery that loafers are not allowed and the police are begged to take notice; which may be either a threat or a refection. And at West street you are rejoiced by the sight of a sign that squarely encircles a convenient post and can be read from both directions. At Bedford street the sign is higher up in the air, and you not only spin—with which process you are now quite familiar—but partly turn a back somersault. Winter street agreeably surprises you with a sign on the opposite corner, and you feel a thrill of companionship for the man who has just come up Washington street and is spinning round to look at it.

So you continue spinning, peeping and semi-somersaulting. You chuckle when you notice that Ordway place, which is just three steps wide, boasts the biggest sign you have yet seen, although presently you will find that Spring lane has a bigger one; a sign so big, a sign so self-asserting that even a near-sighted runner could hardly miss it, provided he were running in the right direction. School street has three signs one of which is partly hidden under an awning and another which matches most perfectly with the surrounding business announcements. To quote the famous Frenchman, "It walks without talking." Many of these signs cannot be read from a trolley car or moving carriage, and reading them at night is often quite out of the question.

Roston has practically no illuminated street signs. Those that still exist are simply reminders of the days when the city was lighted by gas, and the transparent red and white slides that marked the streets were constant temptations to the collecting propensities of Bostonians who are now of the older generation. Most of the signs therefore cease to be informative at sundown, although some are illuminated by the chance proximity of an electric light and others may be read by the di-

rect method of climbing up the post and striking a match. But as the majority are on the sides of the buildings and the average pedestrian rarely carries a ladder, the corner drug stores, the policeman or another and better-informed foot passenger has usually to be called into regulation. It may be added that residents of Boston are almost uniformly good natured (and almost uniformly ignorant if the street is very far off) in directing the helplessness.

Aside from the general perplexity that follows the lack of uniformity among the signs—to say nothing of the fact that they seem sometimes to be as carefully hidden as if the city authorities were playing a game of "Hide-and-Seek" with the general public—there are plenty of streets that are a puzzle under the best conditions. South Market street, for example, is such a puzzle to anyone who approaches from Adams square, placidly enough marked by a somewhat tipsy-looking sign near the center, through Dock square, designated by a bewildering number of modestly incoherent little signs and very comminatory big ones on the sides of the old buildings so intimately associated with this bit of Boston territory that it is impossible to say whether they are in, on or surrounding it, and finds himself facing Faneuil Hall Market. One might say Faneuil Hall itself, if it did not happen that so many visitors stare vaguely at the historic walls of the old building and then go their way wondering where the Cradle of Liberty is, anyway. South Market street, it goes without saying, is somewhere about the markets, but as you stand at this end of Dock square you look more and more hopelessly for any sign of it. So you proceed onward to the right. First you gaze up a narrow, picturesque alley, where you are told to post no bills; if you go through this alley to the other end you discover that it is named Change avenue and brings you out on State street. You look up and down State street, wandering a bit to the right or left, and lose Change avenue. Then, seeing no sign of the desired South Market street, and reverting to your original assumption that market streets are necessarily in the neighborhood of markets, you retrace Change avenue and plunge back toward the Cradle. But Change avenue is not very wide and is marked only on one side of the entrance, so the chances are that you will have to go back to Dock square and begin all over.

Meanwhile you were almost on South Market street when you discovered Change avenue, which you now pass respectfully and keep on toward the water front. You refuse to be again lured to State street by a Private Way, which would, in fact, lead you back to Change avenue, and you eventually find the sign—as large as life, which is not very large except at Spring lane—that locates South Market street. The experience is not confined to the quest of South Market street. Boston is proverbially an excellent city to get lost in, and the bewildered way in which her signs are put up does not tend to simplify matters. They lack, indeed, even the uniformity of a blazed trail through the forest, for in that case the trees are all marked on the same side and the traveler goes straight forward; and impudence they run the gamut from an almost undecipherable readiness to black and gold smartness. There are, in short, good street signs in Boston, bad street signs, and occasionally no street signs whatever.

"When in doubt" (and the stranger in Boston or searcher into unfamiliar places is often in that condition), it is always easy to ask somebody the way or to consult a map in planning a little journey into an unfamiliar quarter. But there are no "signless mazes," Boston Transcript.

Nearer Yet.

A few years ago a little miss gave the information to the world that there can be a nearer family relation than that of brother and sister. Accompanied by a small boy she appeared in the Bryn Mawr school, and the teacher proceeded to take down the new pupils' names, which were given as Frank and Bessie Thompson.

"Brother and sister, I suppose?" said the teacher, pleasantly.

"Oh, no, ma'am. We're twins!" was the little girl's reply.—Philadelphia Times.

What Teacher Used.

"Does your teacher use adverbs and adjectives, children?" asked the school-master in addressing a class of pupils on adverbs and adjectives.

"Yes, sir," said the class in chorus.

"Well, what does she use when she does not use adverbs and adjectives?" There was a silence. No one seemed to know. Finally a very little fellow waved his hand.

"Well," said the schoolmaster, "what does she use?"

"She generally uses a ruler."—Golden Penny.

Easily a Good Thing.

"Did you say that hair restorer is a good thing?" asked the patron.

"Yes," answered the barber, with some slight hesitation; "it's a good thing. We sell several bottles a week at a dollar a bottle."

"But how do you know it's a good thing?"

"Because the profit on every bottle is 75 cents."—Washington Star.

Too Late.

The waiter pushed the finger bowl toward Uncle Cyrus, who was dining at the Waldorf-Astoria.

"No, thank you," said Uncle Cyrus, with some heat. "Yew didn't bring that when I first set down an' it's too late now."—Ohio State Journal.

A Slight Difference.

Collector. I left a bill here yesterday for some shirts your husband got. Did he look it over?

Lady of the House. No; he over-looked it.

A Bit of Information.

The London Chronicle casually drops the bit of information that the people of Missouri are called Pikes, after their great peak. This is American history made in the English papers.

How do you tell the age of a turkey?

"By the teeth."

"A turkey hasn't got teeth?"

"No; but I have."—Tit-Bits.

CASTORIA

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A Willing Martyr.

School teachers sometimes ask pupils queer questions, if one may believe a story told by the youngest member of the Washington family.

His mother one morning discovered a shanty in her supply of pies, baked the day before, and her suspicions fell upon Johnny.

"Johnny," she said, "do you know what because of that cherry pie that was on the second shelf in the pantry?"

"Yes, ma'am," he replied, "I ate it. But I had to."

"You had to?" exclaimed his astonished mother. "What do you mean, child?"

"The teacher asked yesterday, 'If any of us could tell her how many stones there are in a cherry pie, and I couldn't find out without eating the whole pie could I?' There's just a hundred and forty-two."—Youth's Companion.

Never Missed Him.

He (returning from a long journey)—And, pray, how did you find during my absence? You will have missed me very much.

She—Oh, not every night I look some of your old clothes and scattered them about the floor, then I burnt a few cheap cigars in your study, trampled the mud out of the street all over the stairs, then it felt as if my sweet darling husband were at home.—Tit-Bits.

Photographer Didn't Know Him.

"Can't you look a bit pleasanter?" asked the photographer.

"Pleasanter?" echoed the wife of the man in the chair. "Why, Mr. Photographer, if he would look that pleasant all the time I would be the happiest woman alive!"—Indianapolis Star.

After the Proposal.

He. Do you think your mother will be surprised?

She. Yes, indeed. She was saying only this afternoon that she didn't believe you'd ever get up the courage to propose.—Judge.

A Poor Exhibition.

Stranger. The citizens must have felt very bad when they discovered they had lynched the wrong man.

Native. Terrible! Why, the man we strung up couldn't put up half the fight the real man could.

Ostentation.

"Yes," said the woman with sharp eyes, "those people who moved in next door are inclined to make an ostentatious display of their wealth."

"In what way?"

"They go into the corner grocery and order beefsteak in a loud tone of voice."—Washington Star.

Caustic.

"Why do people enjoy dialect stories so much?"

"I suppose," answered Miss Cayenne, "that a great many persons find a certain satisfaction in discovering somebody, even in fiction, whose grammar is more deficient than their own."—Washington Star.

Quick Work.

"That editor is terribly slow at reading manuscript."

"Think so? Why, I know the time he went through twelve stories in less than a minute."

"Gracious! When was that?"

"When the elevator broke."—Philadelphia Press.

Result of the First Battle.

Tommy's Mother. You naughty boy! You sent Sammy Swackhammer home crying!

Tommy. You bet! We was playin' war, and he was the Spartan!—New York World.

Has Himself.

Biggs. When I make a trade I always want something to boot.

Biggs. Same here—and I usually get it later, when I kick myself.—Chicago News.

Mrs. Streets. I have been very careful with my daughter. I have told her whenever she is going to speak to stop and listen how it sounds.

Mrs. Lane. You ought to tell her to follow the same rule when she is about to sing.—Youkers Statesman.

Bertha. I can't say that we are positively engaged, but it amounts to that. Last evening Charles asked me if I was going to make him the happiest man in the world.

Mercy. But how do you know, dear, he didn't mean he wanted you to release him altogether?—Boston Transcript.

Uncle William was visiting his married niece in the city. At luncheon one of the courses consisted of chicken croquettes, the contents of which were doubly disguised in "green things." Uncle William dug into one and took a mouthful. His comment was: "Gosh! Hash!"

First Lawyer. "How did you come out in settling up old Gotrox's estate?"

Second Lawyer. "It was a hard struggle."

"No?"

"Yes; I had hard work to keep the heirs from getting part of the estate."—Ohio State Journal.

Baggs. Perpendicular writing has been abandoned in the public schools.

Jaggs. Still the teachers should strive to have their pupils form upright characters.

The Youth. Yes; I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success.

The Sage. Nobody ever meets with success, young man. He must overtake it.—Philadelphia Press.

Guest. This butter tastes like oleomargarine.

Landlord. Yes, you see, since the cow went to the cattle show at the city she has adopted a lot of city fashions. Megendorfer Blaetter.

Borem. You can't find a man anywhere who enjoys a joke better than I do.

Higgins. Guess that's right. I've heard you tell the same old joke 20 times and you laughed every time you told it.—Chicago News.

Uncle. "How old are you, Jimmy?"

Jimmy. "I'm thirteen at home, fourteen at school, and eleven in the train."—Tit-Bits.

Women's Dep't.

Club Women And Child Labor.

The question of child labor was brought to the attention of the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs on several occasions. Miss Jane Addams, of Hull House, laid stress upon the social waste caused by the employment of children in the factories. Children are stunted physically and mentally, and later join the great army of tramps, defectives and the unfit, which constitutes a growing peril.

The pathetic story of the factory children in the South was told by Mrs. A. O. Granger, president of the Georgia Federation. She described the efforts made by Southern club women, aided by labor organizations, nuns, educators and philanthropists, to secure legislation to prevent the employment of children under twelve years old in the factories. She said:

In vain we try to convince those whose self-interest would be injured by the release of the prisoners. Every effort made by the humanitarians is met at the portals of the capitol by a phalanx of mill superintendents, business men and corporation lawyers, to whose opinion the State legislators bow in obedience, and so continue the slaughter of the innocents.

A Victory in Australia.

The Australian Senate has passed the adult suffrage bill without dissenting vote. Mrs. A. Watson Lister writes: "This means that at the next federal elections, all the women in Australia will be able to vote for both of the houses of the Federal Parliament. The general impression is that, when adult suffrage becomes law for the Federal Parliament, the unfranchised States (Victoria, Queensland, Tasmania and New South Wales) will soon follow suit. This is one benefit that federation has brought to the women of Australia."

Women have had school and municipal suffrage for many years throughout all the six divisions (South and West Australia) they have the right to vote for the local Parliament. Now that all the women in Australia are to have a vote in electing the National Parliament, the position of women in the four States that still deny them from a vote for the Parliament will be as anomalous as if in some of our own States women could vote for members of Congress, but not for members of the State Legislature.

Mrs. Chant Coming.

Mrs. Laura Orniston Chant, of London, expects to spend next November and December in Massachusetts. She will not doubt be in great demand for lectures, and those who want to make some of her on any given date will do well to apply early to Mrs. Julia E. Hillard, 116 Mt. Vernon Street, Boston, who makes the arrangements for her. Among Mrs. Chant's many subjects are: The Old and New Woman, Novels as Histories of Social Life, A Hundred Years of Progress, Among the Armenians in Bulgaria, Through the Blockade to Crete (illustrated with lantern slides from snap shots taken by Mrs. Chant on the spot), A Bird's-Eye View of the Twentieth Century, sermons and addresses on religious and social subjects, talks on Tennyson, Shelley, Lauder, Spencer's Faerie Queen, The London of Dickens, Dickens's Boys and Girls, Characters Created by Dickens, etc. Mrs. Hillard is already arranging for a course of six prior lectures to be given by Mrs. Chant in Back Bay homes, mainly on literary subjects; tickets, 50 for the course.

Are Women Represented by Men?

The Committee on Probate and Chancery of the Massachusetts Legislature has reported against the bill granting mothers equal guardianship of their children with the fathers. This self-evidently just measure was endorsed by the Massachusetts W. S. A., the State Federation of Women's Clubs, the State W. C. T. U., the Woman's Relief Corps, and more than a hundred other societies, aggregating 34,000 women. Does anyone suppose for one moment that this committee would have reported against this bill if all these women asking for it had a vote?

Woman's Work for the Good of Humanity.

There are over 100 organizations of women in this country of national scope with an enrollment of 2,000,000. When we find 2,000,000 women working for the good of humanity with no voice whatever in the government we realize what a force for good our government is depriving itself of and wonder how men who are desirous of better and purer conditions in governmental affairs will consent to do without the direct aid of these women.

New Mexico Getting Ready for Women Suffrage.

Equal suffrage is sure to come to New Mexico and to her sister states and territories; it is the inevitable sequence of progress and enlightenment. The hand writing is already on the wall and is seen and understood by intelligent men everywhere. We can understand the aversion of the wardholder and political trickster to such an order of things but why an honest respectable man should object to being voted for by a decent woman is beyond one's comprehension.—The Raton Range, New Mexico.

When a recent Georgia Legislature voted down the child labor bill for which the women have been earnestly working, a prominent Georgia club woman said it seemed exactly as if the legislators of that State were "in league with the Suffrage Association." There is nothing like working for legislative improvements to make women wish for the ballot.

An Ideal Church.

Mrs. Newcome. Yes, our new house is delightful, and there's such a nice church right near it.

Mrs. Moven. Indeed. What denomination?

Mrs. Newcome. I declare I don't know, but the pews are so arranged that you can see every one who comes in without the slightest trouble.—Philadelphia Press.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

No captain of industry ever watered stock without intending to soak somebody.—Chicago Record-Herald.

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His Fortune.

"Who is that handsome young man standing over there?" inquired an old gentleman of a rich old lady at a party.

"That's my son-in-law. He's a very brilliant young man; made a large fortune by the law."

"Indeed!" said the old gentleman. "How's that?"

"The law made him my daughter's husband."—London Answers.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children with soothing effect. It cures Colic, regulates the bowels, soothes the stomach and reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure to ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Both make all things difficult but industry makes all things easy.

Not one in twenty are free from some little ailment caused by indigestion of the liver. Use Carter's Little Liver Pills. The result will be a pleasant surprise. They give positive relief.

Beware of little expenses.

Have no equal as a prompt and positive cure for sick headache, biliousness, constipation, pain in the side, and all liver troubles. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Try them.

A small leak will sink a great ship.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she cannot be for they make her feel like a different person, so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

Great estates may venture more, but little boats should keep near shore.

Just note the confounded with common "cathartic" or purgative pills. Carter's Little Liver Pills are entirely unlike them in every respect. Their trial will prove their superiority.

A stitch in time saves nine.

A man's wife should always be the same especially to her husband, but if she is weak and nervous, and uses Carter's Little Liver Pills, she cannot be for they make her feel like a different person, so they all say, and their husbands say so too!

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Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. J. C. F. Fitcher's signature is on each box. 25c.

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